

Kissing Practice by DoctorpooandtheTURDIS

Series: [The Twins](#) [3]

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: Alternate Universe, Alternate Universe - Siblings, Alternate Universe - Twins, F/M, Kissing, Practice Kissing, Sibling Incest

Language: English

Characters: Eleven | Jane Hopper, Will Byers

Relationships: Will Byers/Eleven | Jane Hopper

Status: Completed

Published: 2021-04-21

Updated: 2021-04-21

Packaged: 2022-04-01 01:30:12

Rating: Teen And Up Audiences

Warnings: No Archive Warnings Apply

Chapters: 1

Words: 667

Publisher: archiveofourown.org

Summary:

El's never been on a date with anyone before. She knows, theoretically, how it should go, but when it comes to practical knowledge, she's totally inexperienced. Lucky for her, she has a brother who's perfectly willing to help her out.

Kissing Practice

Will sat on the couch in his and El's shared condo, his feet kicked up on the coffee table as he lounged comfortably, resting serenely after a long, hard day of work. The door creaked as it opened, his sister coming in with a big smile on his face.

Will frowned, looking over, looking her up and down. "...I assume work was good?"

"Hm?" El replied. "O-Oh, yeah, yeah." El nodded.

"Mmm-hmm..." Will slowly nodded, looing at her pink cheeks curiously. "You get sunburned?"

"What?" El, if it was possible, became even pinker. "No, just..." She played with her hair. "Mike asked me out on a date."

"...Mike." Will repeated.

"Yeah."

"The same Mike who never shows up on time, is the laziest worker you've ever met, and who gets on your nerves." Will crossed his arms.

El shrugged. "He's... all right, when we're not on the clock."

Will nodded, turning away. "Welp, good luck with that."

"No, hold on-" El sat down next to him, jittering awkwardly. "I... need your help with something."

"Oh?" Will asked. "How so? Need me to pay for new clothes? Pay for your gas? Give you money for the date?"

El rolled her eyes. "No, smart-ass." She looked away, gulping. "...You know what, never mind." She quickly said, trying to get up. "I'll-"

"El," Will stopped her, "If you need my help with *anything*, you tell me." Will gently touched her on the sternum, "You," He pointed back

to himself, "And me. In this *together*. Remember?"

"Yeah, yeah..." El nodded. "I need some... some practice."

"...Practice." Will repeated.

"Yeah, you know..." She made a kissing face.

"...oh." Will blinked. "And you're telling me because...?"

El shook her head, turning away. "Forget it--"

Will laughed. "No, no, don't worry about it, I understand it *perfectly*. You're self-conscious! You have no idea what you're doing!"

"Well, unlike *some* people I know, I'm not a total slut." El shot Will a pointed look. "...I've never kissed anyone." She quietly admitted.

"Except your pillow."

"Shut up," El ordered, her face twisting in such a way that confirmed Will's statement to be true.

"So... you want to, what, learn tips and tricks from the master?" Will suggested.

El nodded. "Basically."

"Right, well," Will lounged, his feet still on the table, "Make sure you tilt when you go in, don't suck too hard, try not to bite the tongue... unless you're in the middle of some pretty heated stuff, then by all means, get freaky. But also try to be slow, and gentle, you dig?"

"...uh..." El blinked.

Will sighed, shrugging. "Welp, I can't help you."

"No, wait--" El drew a breath. "Do you think it would help if we..."

"...If we what?" Will asked, knowing *exactly* what she was getting at.

"You know..." El looked at his lips, seemingly captured by their curves.

“Oh, I see...” Will’s hand slowly went to her jaw, as he gently began to caress her chin. “Well, the first thing you need to know about kissing... it’s a bit like sex. You can’t just jump in without the foreplay.”

“F-Foreplay, right...” El repeated, her eyes locked on his hand.

“You want me to stop?”

“N-No.” El said, “I mean... Might as well get it over with, right?”

“Right.” Will concurred. “Now... There’s a lot of ways to do this, but we’ll just go with the basic one.” He said, slowly moving in, telegraphing his movements so she’d be able to push him away should cooler heads prevail.

Will’s lips slowly made contact with his sister’s, the two moving slowly. Will’s movements were tempered, deliberate, trained by years of experience with females and males alike. El was far more sloppy, inexperienced, but enthusiastic.

Will suddenly inhaled as he felt a pair of hands run up his sides. He drew a breath, withdrawing.

“O-Oh, well,” El swallowed, “That was... thanks.” She tried to smile, going to her room.

Will looked at her retreating form, and shook his head, going back to his business.